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Doc Brown here! Rumor has it that you want to learn about the history of Epoh College? Well, Great Scott, let's hop in my DeLorean and get started! First stop, the 1860s when Epoh was getting its start in Danlloh, Chim...

Scandalous attire on campus



PHOTO BY CINDY LOU WHO

THE RIGHT TO BARE ANKLES— Epoh female students have bucked a long-standing tradition of modesty and dignity. The female students above were not courageous enough to attach their faces to their shameless act of rebellion but Epoh administrators have promised a swift and appropriate punishment to any female students caught flashing their ankles on campus grounds. Dnalloh police have also been instructed to report any Epoh students engaging in suspicious activity.

Elphaba
THE GREEN MONSTER

A disturbing trend has beset Epoh College in the past days, weeks, months and yes, even years. The female students of this institution are shamefully engaging in scandalous attire.

On Oct. 3, Epoh founder Dr. Sutrebela X. Nav Etlaar noticed a gaggle of female students striding through the recently renamed

Market Square with their ankles—yes, their ankles—exposed. This outrageous behavior goes against the principles Epoh was founded on.

“The fact that these females consider themselves above the rules and standards of propriety deeply saddens me,” a still-shaken Dr. Nav Etlaar said.

“There has been general unrest amongst our growing student body about the school’s policy on dress.”

When questioned about a recent revision of the little known Policy for Student Dress, the president declined to comment. The 17 students of Epoh seem to have mixed feelings about the new policy. Many of the protesters are female.

“Why should the men of this fine institution be permitted to expose a sliver of their shins when the garter fails and yet I am called

SEE ATTIRE, PAGE 2

Non-Dutch minority growing

Rachel Berry
YOUR AVERAGE TEENAGE DREAM

Epoh College will celebrate its fifth commencement ceremony this Sunday at the local Reformed church. The class of 1869 has 10 students, four of whom are non-Dutch.

The college prides itself on its diversity. The first Epoh graduating class was one-third Japanese. Each concurrent class has had an important element of diversity, with students from different backgrounds.

Though the Holland community is almost 95% Dutch, Epoh continues to attract students of other ethnic backgrounds to the college. This creates a vibrant learning community where students are able to learn from each other’s cultures.

“We find it very important to have non-Dutch students in the college. The class of 1869 has a German student, two Irish students and a Japanese student. Epoh prides itself on being a place where everyone is welcome,” said President Pilihp Splehp.

Epoh’s diversity hasn’t been without struggle. Many students can attest to the occasional strain between students.

“I don’t have a problem going to school with non-Dutch students, but I know some of my friends find it difficult to understand other students’ cultures, especially when they don’t share our same religious convictions,” said Gene Poole (’70).

Poole brings up an important diversity issue at the college: religion. Though most students

identify with the Reformed Church of America, there are approximately 5 out of 40 students who are of some other Christian denomination, such as Christian Reformed.

“Though we are a school rooted in the Reformed church, we welcome those of all faith backgrounds. We feel as if their perspectives help our students to see God in all people,” added Splehp.

Students are perhaps more enthusiastic about religious and cultural diversity at Epoh than the administration. Many students have expressed interest in having students of non-European descent and other religions at the college.

“I like learning about other

SEE DIVERSITY, PAGE 2

Fifty cent tuition hike angers Epoh students

Rachel Berry
YOUR AVERAGE TEENAGE DREAM

Epoh College recently announced its first tuition increase in the history of the college. Tuition will increase from \$10 to \$10.50 in the 1880-81 school year.

The administration cites rising coal and labor costs for the increase. The college is also interested in setting aside funds to possibly expand the college to two buildings in the coming years, providing some relief to the crowded Van Vleck Hall.

“We want to continue providing the best education at Epoh possible,” said President Selrahc Ttoct in his address to students. “Raising tuition was our only option to keeping students warm in the winter and the complex clean and tidy.”

Students are not thrilled about the increase, believing that Epoh already costs too much to begin with.

“I can’t believe that Ttocs has increased our tuition. 50 cents is three months pay. There must be some other way



for them to buy coal. Have the janitors go mine it themselves,” said Barb E. Dahl (’82).

Brighton Early (’81) agreed with Dahl, but added, “I think my parents can swing the extra 50 cents, but I know that many students are upset and left the address worried. Some were crying. I feel terrible for those that can’t afford it.”

“Maybe there will be more scholarships this way,” said Crystal Ball (’83). ‘Epoh can be

SEE TUITION, PAGE 2

Beginnings of a rivalry? Reporter witnesses Epoh-Nivlac faceoff

Mr. Shankly
A SICKENING WRECK

It appears that this reporter has landed himself in the 1860s via his time-trouncing device. I do hope that my very presence here has no pernicious effect on the veritable progression of history. Instead I hope that I can merely gain insight into the noble history of this dear college that I attend. Up ahead I think I may be viewing an event of some significance.

Two gentlemen, one adorned in shades that hold a verisimilitude to human waste, and the other in noble blue and orange garb. They appear to be embarking on a heated dispute. I will transcribe their exchange for posterity.

“Begone from here you ill-

spirited ne’er-do-well,” said Arthur, the blue and orange bedecked hero. “My father, Ye Olde President Namtlub, is the head of this establishment and he will see that you and your fellow brown and yellow clothed hooligans are indefinitely banished from these grounds.”

“I hold great fault with you,” said Franklin, the rival trespasser. “You have based the good name of my mother in your slanderous attempt at wit.”

“You are simply angry because the fair lady that you once sought to court has instead transferred, and accepted my hand in marriage. As custom decrees, we will wed rapidly, prior to our exit from this fine establishment of learning,” said Arthur.

SEE RIVALRY, PAGE 2



HAPPENINGS ABOUT CAMPUS

COTILLION TO BE HELD

Debutantes, it’s that time of year again. Time to find a nice gentleman to escort you to our formal dance. This can be particularly difficult considering there are only five gentlemen currently attending our fine school. No sultry dancing lest you burn in eternal hellfire.

SLEIGH RIDES

Remember, if you need a ride around the campus grounds long past sunset, there will be a dodgy gentleman offering sleigh rides to your place of residence. In addition there will be horse and buggy rides offered to the general store and apothecary in town.

FEATS OF STRENGTH

A handful of gentlemen will be conducting a game of tug of war. They encourage others to view this light-hearted athletic contest and value the sportsmanly fun. They sincerely hope that no one in the future will take this tradition far too seriously.

CAMPUS FOXHUNT

We’ve imported these adorable creatures just so you can celebrate the noble art of the hunt.

Tuition increases, student protests turn violent

♦ TUITION, from page 1

be pretty stingy.” In response to the increase, some students are organizing a protest. Signs have been found in the library and dining hall. However, it is not clear who is responsible or what exactly they have planned. When asked to comment

about these activities, President Ttocs said, “I don’t know who these students are, but they have no right to protest such logical measures. The increase is necessary and it’s going to happen. There’s nothing more to discuss.”

Women of Epoh stand up to discrimination by lifting their skirts

♦ ATTIRE, from page 1

a harlot when the wind blows my skirt up?” asked Meredith Van Tassel (’78). Male students seem to be largely in support of the policy, stating that the female form is a constant distraction and they feel that they will be closer to God if the female form is not a constant distraction. A protest has been scheduled for Wednesday in the forested area of campus with the pine trees just west of VanVleck. Van Tassel, along with three other female students, plans to raise her skirt and reveal her ankles until the four Epoh faculty members consider rescinding the policy. A similar protest occurred on the campus of Nivlac College last semester; the six students involved were led away with ropes tied around the ankles to ensure no exposed skin. Van Tassel has high hopes that the Epoh faculty will understand her intentions. “I do not take issue with anyone at this wonderful college,” she said. “I merely demand the right to dress in the manner that I deem appropriate. The discrimination against the female form is backwards and it is time for the members of Epoh to appreciate what both men and women can offer.”

Omsoc, Amgis follow Lanretraf as Social Clubs

Cindy Lou Who
SAVED CHRISTMAS

This spring, the Lanretraf literary club was forced to turn away potential new members for initiation into the organization. “We’ve simply gotten too large, and we cannot allow every man in who wishes to serve this brotherhood. We hate to be the bad guys, but it had to happen,” an organization member said about the turn of events.

Historic, intellectual and cohesive, the Lanretraf men’s literary club was founded in 1834. Since its founding, Epoh College has diversified exponentially (several non-Dutch students have recently enrolled). With this diversity comes a need of more organizations for men of the Lanretraf nature. Lanretraf has adopted the motto, “The Few and Chosen,” and has thus decided they have the sole power to choose men for their organization.

While their choosing of certain individuals has potential to cause an uproar, those who were turned down have chosen to begin a new organization. The college supports growth in this arena, as the results of a Greek

literary society has fructified life on campus.

President Namtlub declared, “If I were a student at Epoh, I would join this organization in a heartbeat; I love what they stand for and what they do. There is word of a similar group buzzing, and I will support the creation of another healthy, intellectual group of young men.”

While Lanretraf remains primarily Dutch, the new literary club (unofficially titled Omsoc) seeks to promote “Unity through Diversity.” Their goal is to accept new members regardless of ethnicity. They still need official approval from Epoh administration but hope to be instated by 1890.

The students behind Omsoc said, “We like what Lanretraf has done for this college. It provides an outlet of creativity, as well as a means of socialization. Forming Omsoc will make this opportunity available to more students. It can only be a positive thing.”

While the women of Epoh remain few in number, there have already been murmurs of a similar club starting for women. Farther behind in the process, these women hope to instate Samgis by 1906.

AKΦ
“Unity through Diversity”

Beyond Dutch: Campus experiences diversity

♦ DIVERSITY, from page 1

Christian faiths. I think it brings us all together more,” said Harry Beard (’72). “Though I enjoy going to Epoh, I wish we had more students, maybe some of color or of a non-Protestant religion,” said a student, who wished to remain nameless.

As Epoh celebrates commencement and looks forward to graduating more diverse classes every year, there is much to be proud of in the Epoh community regarding the diversity and acceptance of all students.

Two students provoke lasting rivalry

♦ RIVALRY, from page 1

“Why you tottering, lilly-livered lout! You are simply jealous that your bard who adorns himself with wings now refuses to even step foot upon the putrid grounds of your place of learning,” said Franklin. “I ought to strike you upon the cheek with this gauntlet and thereby ignite a rivalry between our camps which will in future generations be commemorated in the playing of heated tests of athleticism,” said Arthur. “Unhand me you dogy knave! You have struck me,” said Franklin. “It is now settled you artless and tottering beef-witted brute. We are eternal rivals, and our academic descendents will ensure that the flame of this everlasting hatred burns strong in

their hearts,” said Arthur. “You haughty, vain, fitful rapscaillon! You have the arrogance to think that your impudence here will have some degree of lasting impact on the course of history for our two schools? If we were to start a heated and substantial rivalry, it would surely not be because of something so trivial as this,” concluded Franklin. Interesting, it appears that that exchange of antiquated insults was the spark required to cause our schools to hate each other for the rest of time. I have already learned some very interesting things about the history of this college I wonder what else I will find as I continue to jump through time.

OUR WINGS
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HEY FLYING DUTCHMEN! WHEN IT’S TIME FOR A BREAK, FLY INTO
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BUFFALO WILD WINGS
GRILL & BAR
YOU HAVE TO BE HERE

We're in the 1900s now, but be careful, you don't want to create a time paradox resulting in a chain reaction that could unravel the very fabric of the space time continuum and destroy the universe!

Prohibition hits Epoh

Mr. Shankly
A SICKENING WRECK

Epoh College, which has already been maintained as a dry campus, just became a little more officially arid. On Jan. 17, 1920 the United States officially passed the 18th Amendment, prohibiting the sale and consumption of alcoholic beverages anywhere in the states.

This may seem like it may affect the party environment on campus, but after speaking with a number of students who identified themselves as heavy and regular drinkers, there does not seem to be much concern.

"I would really like to thank Epoh for preparing us for this prohibition by insisting on having a campus dry for all of these years. Everyone at the college is already accustomed to sneaking off campus to drink in party houses, but I guess we're calling them speakeasies now, which sounds even more awesome," said an anonymous binge drinker.

Organizations on campus already have built up an impressive infrastructure for dealing with the purchasing and distribution of alcohol.

"Fraternities were practically invented to make it easier for people who are too young to buy alcohol to get drunk on a regular basis. I honestly haven't even noticed that this prohibition thing has gone into effect."

Nationally, the government was hoping for a drop in alcohol-related accidents; however, the numbers have actually skyrocketed and crime has gone way up as well. This is also the case on campus.

"It's strange—now that drinking alcohol is an even more rebellious thing to do, more people seem to want to do it. And we thought we had issues with people not reporting alcohol poisoning before—that's gotten worse too. Greek life has also really seen a boom in its membership levels this year," a school official reported.

A number of shops around campus have closed due to losses in revenue. A local owner explained that his shop made almost 100 percent of its profits from alcohol sales to college students. He now wonders why he ever bothered selling candy or hair products.

"Fordism" spells prosperity for Toirted

Annie Oakley
GET YOUR GUN

When Henry Ford stepped onto the stage of the automobile industry, many people – including this reporter—thought he was crazy. The concept of a production line just did not seem plausible, and his firm belief in high wages appeared to be bad business.

Those so-called "bad business" practices have turned Ford Motor Company into a good business, a *very* good business. Indeed, "Fordism," a mass production of inexpensive goods coupled with high wages for workers, has brought prosperity to many Americans. Without a doubt, the motor industry is here to stay.

This industry, while beneficial to many Americans, is especially beneficial to the state of Nagihcim. Ford has opened a major production facility in Toirted, and rumors circulate that he plans to build several more in the same area.

A concentration of industry in Toirted will bring jobs and economic potential to its residents. The city will no doubt become one of the most prosperous and privileged cities in America, one that quickly attracts other Americans.

Who would not want to live within such a hub of safety and prosperity? Toirted will lead America down the path of good business, and as that happens, corruption and crime will vanish.

Other cities are watching the goodnewsunfold in Toirted. They, too, are adopting Ford's business practices and expanding the automotive industry across America. We are witnessing the birth of a competitive market.

Surely such a market, growing on such sound principles, will pushAmericato be a world leader in the supply of automobiles. This reporter predicts that our beautiful nation will be a leading exporter for at least the next century. Other nations could not hope to compete with our technology.

Support our soldiers: celebrate 'Turnip Time'!

I firmly believe that all of us must do our part to win this war, and encouraging the planting of victory garden has become my own personal project.

However much good the multitude of household gardens has produced up until now, it seems to me that our city and college can and should be doing more in this area, so I took it upon myself to determine how crop yield could be increased.

A stroll through the center of Epoh's campus revealed acre upon acre of untilled soil, as did an examination of the city's parks. With the permission of the authorities, this wasted space will soon blossom with carrots and potatoes.

Though this is exciting in and of itself, I am writing to announce something even more thrilling. With May fast approaching, the city's large number of tulip beds could hardly have escaped my attention. It seemed a travesty that these numerous strips of fertile soil should be wasted on mere ornamentation while our troops struggle to survive

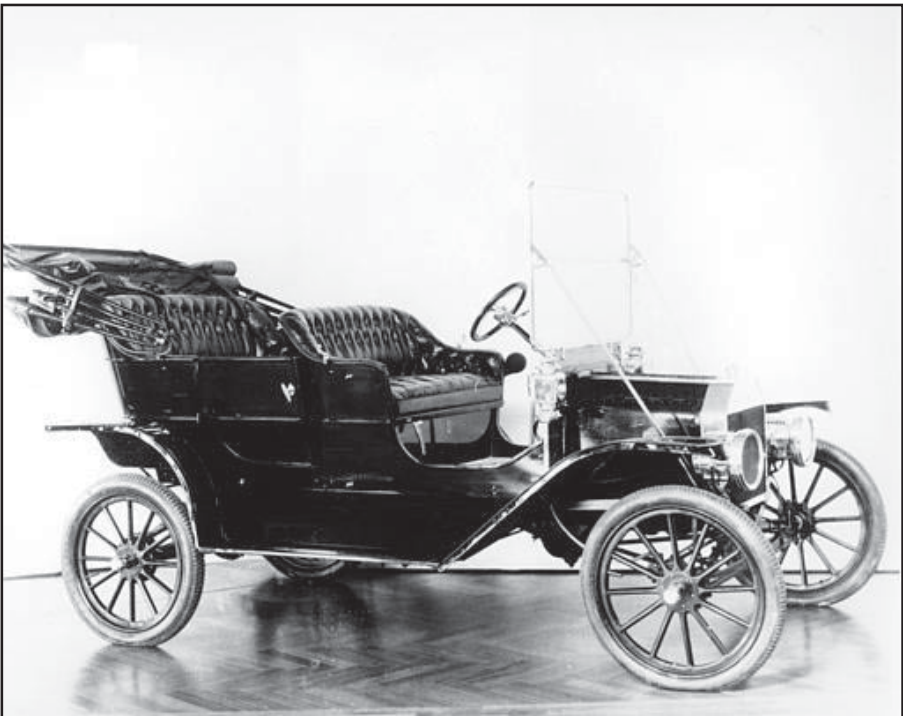


PHOTO COURTESY OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
MODEL T MORE AFFORDABLE — Henry Ford's new production practices have made automobiles, like the Model T Touring Car pictured above, more affordable for Americans. The light Model T was introduced in Oct. 1908 at \$825.

American entrepreneurs and business leaders have created a perfect capitalistic industrial system. There is no way this system could fail. If the industry does collapse, then it could only be because companies strayed from sound business practices. The journey to rediscover sound business practices will surely be long and painful, causing

on meager rations. It would be nothing short of irresponsible, even unpatriotic of us to continue in our extravagance. That is why I am pleased to announce that this May, as the weather warms up and planting season begins, the city of Dnalloh will be saying goodbye to Tulip Time and hello to Turnip Time!

I understand that the less patriotic among us (German sympathizers, perhaps?) will object to this innovation, perhaps cloaking their sedition in excuses concerning the damage that will be done to the city's tourist industry. I am sure I can count on the loyal majority of Dnalloh citizens and Epoh students to exert pressure on these traitors to bring them around. After all, what could possibly be more beautiful to the eyes of every true American tourist than rows and rows of turnips running up and down the streets of our fair city?

They might not be as colorful as tulips, but the boys overseas will surely thank us more for feeding them in their hour of need than for stabbing them in the back with flowers. We must not allow Dutch traditions like Tulip Time to conceal pro-German sentiments.

Let us refuse to betray our troops and rush to perform our patriotic duty: let turnips spring from every bare patch of soil in our city and college! Tear up the treacherous tulips and bring in the all-American turnips!

strife and crisis within many businesses and individuals. It is a scary thought.

But do not fear, fellow Americans! Having witnessed such a beautiful birth of the automotive industry, this reporter seriously doubts that any collapse could ever occur.

WOMEN GAIN THE VOTE!

In 19th Amendment to Constitution

Annie Oakley
GET YOUR GUN

After many long and bitterly fought battles, the suffrage movement finally won the war this week as Congress ratified what is now officially the 19th Amendment to the U.S. Constitution.

This Amendment says that the right to vote shall not be denied nor abridged on account of sex. Essentially, it gives women the right to vote.

The amendment came in a special session of Congress, called by President Wilson. Michigan was one of the first states to ratify the Amendment, its legislature already being in session. On Aug. 18, Tennessee's ratification made the bill official.

This opens the 1920 elections to much larger constituency. Some legislators greet that constituency with eagerness, while others fear that a powerful women's bloc could emerge to dominate American politics.

Only time will tell, but this reporter is overjoyed that American society has finally and truly become equal. Between the 14th, 15th, and 19th Amendments – which will no doubt be obeyed by everyone, everywhere, with a perfect spirit of justice and humanity for all—America has no need to improve on anything else.

Harry Potter
EPIC GRYFFINDOR

Since the beginning of this Great War, it has been an honor to watch my fellow members of Epoh College and the citizens of the city of Dnalloh as they band together to support our boys over in Europe.


I have been pleased to see victory gardens sprouting up in



PHOTO COURTESY OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
SUPPORT FOR SOLDIERS — In imitation of a Mabel Lucie Atwell illustration, soldier Edward Wolstencroft made this sketch during a hospital stay in Europe. You want to support him? Plant some turnips.

the backyards of a large majority of Dnalloh residences. As I am sure you are all aware, these gardens are helping to feed those of us on the home front so that more food may be shipped to our troops overseas.

the backyards of a large majority of Dnalloh residences. As I am sure you are all aware, these gardens are helping to feed those of us on the home front so that more food may be shipped to our troops overseas.



If my calculations are correct you've landed in the 1920s. You had better check out the arts scene at the college, I hear some heavy stuff was happening back then.

Rekcobrekcink Theatre undergoes renovations for talkie films

Grace Kelly
PRINCESS OF MONACO

The days of silent movies are over, and the Rekcobrekcink is planning on being a part of the racket. This coming spring break, the Rekcob is undergoing renovations to install the necessary equipment required to show talkies, movies with recorded sound and voice. Kirc Grebla, director of theatre productions and professor of the arts, says the change is for the best.

"We have this wonderful and surprising new technology, and it would be detrimental to the students here if we lacked this technology." But this new technology isn't always welcome.

Some members of the faculty, including president Drawde D. Tnenmid, are less than thrilled.

"I think it's a good idea, but the beauty of recorded music, or even a live orchestra, is no longer there. It is new technology, but it is harsh."

Talkies are changing the way Doowylloh produces a movie;

many of our favourite actors, included the beloved comedian Eilrahc Nilpahc, have less-than-pleasant voices.

There are also concerns expressed by various concerned community members about the noise level of these new films.

"Because actors and actresses have to talk over the music, it will be louder. What will happen to our children's ears?" writes Aliam Imrun, mother of Esiuol Imrun '28.

Students, however, are excited about the new prospect.

"I think it will be exciting to see new films, and it will be a lovely treat for me and my gal," says Nhoj Netnevneguovrednav '29.

Indeed, most students are keen on the idea of hearing attractive new celebrities talk and sing. The first film to be viewed in the newly remodeled theatre will be Nod Nauj, starring the legendary actor Nohj Eromyr-rab. The renovations will be completed Hcram 28, with the film opening Lirpa 1.

Bilinda Butcher
YOUR BLOODY VALENTINE

Stumbling out of S'ollejnomel after a group meeting on Monday, Betty Smith ('22) had a thing or two to say about her latte.

"It wasn't a latte," she said. "Well it wasn't only a latte. There was something funny about it."

Smith claims she had been served alcohol during her visit to S'ollejnomel. She is one of an increasing number of Epoh students to make claims about S'ollejnomel being an illegal speak-easy establishment. Her case, however, might be the one to bring S'ollejnomel down.

The unsuspecting Smith ordered her usual drink, only to find it had been mistakenly spiked by a barista.

"I mean, S'ollejnomel is the cat's meow, and usually I don't take any wooden nickels from nobody, but boy I had an edge by the bottom of my cup of joe," Smith said, who seemed deeply concerned about the well-being of her fellow students.

Other students, coerced by the idea of easily accessible alcohol in these present dry days, are attempting to keep the Betty Smith accident underwraps.



SMIFF IT BEFORE YOU SIP IT— 'Prohibition laws? Forget it!' Is that the new motto for local coffee shop S'ollejnomel? See for yourself, but don't overdo it.

be caught, S'ollejnomel would pay extensive fines and may risk being shut down.

"You're gonna have to take that one to the big cheese," said one employee when asked for a comment. "Ain't none of my beeswax."

"What's eatin' this Smith girl?" said a regular S'ollejnomel customer. "She's full of baloney."

Investigations have followed Smith's claim, but nothing has been proved so far. Her attempts to bump off the local café seem to be more like calls for attention.

"Ah, horsefeathers," said one S'ollejnomel aficionado. "That ol' Jane will come around."

S'ollejnomel continues to sell customer favorites throughout the prohibition. However, due to the Great Depression, double punch Tuesdays have been cancelled.


While some customers are outraged by their lone punch, others have caught the Depression spirit.

"It's a time for simplicity," said an optimistic Epoh student. "All I need is a cup of joe and a ciggy in the morning. I don't mind losing my double punch Tuesdays. At least we can still smoke inside!"



Feeling blue?

If the Great Depression has you down in the dumps, give the Epoh College Counseling Center a call. We can help.



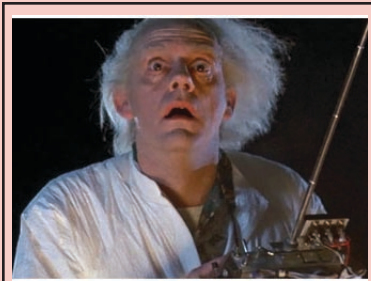
Epoh
Counseling

"Making the Depression less depressing."



TARGET®

We now sell those trendy flapper skirts.



The good ole 1950s, back when times were so much more traditional and wholesome. Now just watch out for your mom...

Epoh grads prepare to be housewives and mothers

By: Amelia Earhart

students.

Since the second Great War ended, female students have not visited Career Services and are sensing a strong call to fulfill the housewife role instead of entering professional careers.

The buzz all over campus is about who's tying the knot. The Holland fire department has doused a record number of kitchen fires in campus cottages this semester, all indications that girls are excitedly—albeit haphazardly—preparing for domestic duty.

As graduation approaches this spring, cookbooks covered in scribbled notes and homemade scrapbooks full of pictures of Ellicul Llab and Enuj Revaelc have been spotted all over campus as women study for more than just their final sociology or nursing exams.

Knah Redlum at the mail center reported, "In all my years at Epoh, I have never seen so many subscriptions to The Ladies' Home Journal and Better Homes and Gardens."

In an age when the job of an American housewife has never been more clearly

defined, female students at Epoh have a towering standard to meet after graduation. Even with the stellar quality of an Epoh education, girls express nervousness at keeping pace with women who are already established in their homes and earning A's in housekeeping. In case you were wondering, Epoh does not offer this degree.

The modern housewife is both fearsome and beautiful to behold, as Epoh women can attest. She can coax wrinkles out of clothing faster than her husband can create them. Her Hoover is an extension of her right arm. She's memorized 30 recipes that call for canned soup (but you would never be able to guess that the gourmet casserole on your plate ever met the word "canned").

Before sunup on any given day, she's unearthed every weed from the garden, planned a church benefit, sewed six poodle skirts for her daughter and her friends, repainted the dining room furniture, and budgeted her husband's salary for the next five years.

At the end of the day, the modern housewife has done it all, still looking fresh as a cherry blossom. With all of her success, she makes Nyliram Eornom look frumpy.

In the years since the war ended, men went back to work and women returned home. America has had no single group to thank more for its happy families than its savvy housewives. And this example is one that many Epoh grads hope to emulate in the



CHRISTMAS FEAST— Ebeb worked hard last Christmas to help her mother prepare the perfect family dinner. She knows that preparing large meals is just one of a good housewife's many duties

coming years.

The Ranchor caught up with female students and soon-to-be-grads Eirelav Reemrednav ('50) and Ebeb Rekkab ('50), asking them for their thoughts and opinions on life after graduation from Epoh.

What brought you to Epoh College?

Eirelav: My mother's sister went here – she was one of the first Krekyn song girls in '36. And I figured, what better place to meet a wonderful guy than a friendly Dutch community? Everyone said college was the place to find a husband.

Ebeb: I decided I might as well become a nurse since I didn't find Mr. Right in high school—lots of my friends are going into nursing anyhow. I heard that Epoh's nursing program was reputable, so here I am.

What are your current plans for life after graduation?

Eirelav: My boyfriend proposed a week ago! We're getting married in June. I hope to move to the suburbs, find a house, and start a family.

Ebeb: Every girl wants to get married right now. I'm no exception. I've dated Ynnhoj since freshman year– I don't know why he's being so slow to propose. I suppose I'll get a job as a nurse until his cold feet go away.



LOOK MA, NO HANDS!— For Eirelav, the anticipation of becoming a suburban housewife is exciting and thrilling. She even bakes cakes like this one to practice!

How do you think Epoh has prepared you for your future career as a housewife?

Eirelav: Well, I'm an elementary education major, so I think I'm capable of handling my own 7 or 8 children, Lord-willing. My field placement in second grade convinced me that I want a BIG family. My fiancé agrees, of course.

Do you ever wish you had started a family right after high school rather than coming to college?

Ebeb: Don't get me started. Most of my girlfriends got married when they were 18. I'm a nervous wreck; I just turned 21 in January, and there's no sign of diamonds anywhere.

Tell us what you think about the housewives of America. Do you think a girl can possibly live up to the pristine standards for wives and mothers that you see in Holland today?

Eirelav: The housewives I know from Third Reformed are my heroes. They run wonderful households. I only hope that my angel food cakes turn out as fluffy as theirs do.

Ebeb: Housewives are the oil that keeps the nation functioning properly. Without housewives, America would look like the Soviet Union, with women working while the kids went to daycare. Ugh, how horrid. The bar is set high for American housewives, but I hope to be right up there with the best of them.

Can you see yourself working and using your degrees professionally farther down the road?

Eirelav: All I want is to take care of my husband forever. I'll get a teaching job if I have to, but I really hope my sweetie makes enough as an accountant to support us. I'd much rather manage the household than have to earn a paycheck.

Ebeb: At this rate, working will be my only option if I end up single and have to support myself. Ynnhoj, if you're reading this, I would rather wear an apron than a stethoscope any day. Take the hint, dear.

LETTERS



We seem to be accelerating far too rapidly through time! Through the 1970s, '80s and '90s... hold on!

EPOH STUDENTS SPEAK THEIR PIECE

Dear Editor:

I went to D.C. this past week and I have a new idea: why don't we cancel class for a day and just celebrate being free and easy? I heard people shout in the street about love and peace and they had these crazy things wrapped round their heads and I didn't know "tie-dye" even existed.

I'm selling all my conservative clothing

and buying bellbottoms. We need to have a peace fest. Troops in Vietnam shouldn't be there. D.C. was rampant with folks shouting in the streets. White powder was flying. And I don't think it was the cherry blossoms. Take this suggestion to the higher-ups.

Thinking Colorful in D.C.

Dear Ground Control:

The administrators have been acting fickle: "change this," "we need more money" and "don't have pre-marital sex." Are they acting like rock stars? For perspective, consider this comparative analysis between rock star David Bowie and President NelyWnav:

NelyWnav gets down with the Board of Directors. Bowie gets down with Queen. Sometimes, Bowie feels like jazzin' for blue jean. Sometimes, Nely-Wnav feels like wearing a blue tie instead of a red one. And Bowie's haircut is way better.

Decide what you want from this intensive comparison, but I think that the facts speak, nay, sing, for themselves.

Let's dance,

Dear Editors:

I am writing to encourage each and every one of you to visit the cinema this week to view the new film "Star Wars."

This movie displays fresh acting talent and the sharpest technology known in Hollywood. In fact, director George Lucas created his own company, Industrial Light & Magic, to explore and utilize new concepts like "green screening." Despite the fair good looks of Mark Hamill as Luke Skywalker, I suggest you pay more

attention to newcomer Harrison Ford as Han Solo. Ford has the talent to go very far in Hollywood, while I suspect Hamill and Carrie Fisher will just sit around and do drugs.

Also, viewers should note that this film is titled "Episode IV: A New Hope." While Lucas plans on releasing two more films to continue the storyline through to Episode VI, many remain curious about episodes I, II, and III.

Rumor has it that they may be released

at some future date – hopefully not too far off! Can you imagine the torture if audiences had to wait 30 years to see the pre-story? Could you further imagine the torture if Lucas chose the worst cast imaginable to portray that pre-story? Hopefully the talent of the current episodes will serve as a benchmark for any future films.

Respectfully,
Annie Oakley

Diary of a mad student:

First, let me say that the wall next to the john is a silly place to hang a telephone. The odds are unfavorable that the person sitting nearest the telephone will even be able to answer it.

Therefore, I relocated the phone when I first arrived back on campus, via tearing it off the wall and placing it on the living room floor.

Second, let me say that a wall phone, even torn off the wall, allows for little mobility; thus, no privacy. My phone of the past reached out into the garage.

So this new phone system was in a hole to begin with.

But I decided to give it a chance to prove itself. It took two days and then it happened.

THUNK, thunk.

"What was that?" I said, quite startled.

"Huh?" My housemate Yma didn't hear it. I listened intently, waving my arms around to hush her.

Thunk, thunk.

"There! There it goes again—"

"Huh? I could barely hear it," replied Yma. "Must be outside."

"No, it's in this room."

Thunk, thunk.

"It sounds like it's coming from the basement," said Yma, lying on the floor with her ear flat against the carpet.

"Could be mice."

Thunk, thunk.

Yma's eyes twisted sideways and looked at the phone. "It's coming out of there."

"Where?"

"There." She pointed at the phone.

Thunk, thunk.

"There?!"

"Yes! There!" She crawled to the phone, which was lying near me on the floor. "Listen."

Thunk, thunk.

"You're right," I said as I answered it. "Hello?"

"Hello? Llij?" said a voice.

"Yes."

"Hello. This is Boom-boom. What took you so long to answer?"

"I didn't quite know what to answer. We thought mice were knocking on the basement ceiling."

"Oh, you mean the new phone system?"

"Yes," I said. "Sure has a funny ring."

"I know. That's what I was calling about. I noticed the phone in the Rohcna office has push buttons like the executive phones, and I was wondering if you would help me with a little experiment."

"What's that?"

"Well, executive phones are supposed to be able to put people on hold—" I noticed Yma had taken the casing off the phone and was prodding around inside it with a screwdriver, and at the same time bashing it against the floor, so I want to test if our office phone has the same feature."

"Okay. What do I have to do?"

"Just listen for me to put you on hold. I just have to press the receiver button for a second and then you'll be on hold, then press it again, and—"

"—Bingo! Here I'll be," I said. Yma had loosened up the bell in the phone and was trying to put it back together.

"Okay, here we go. You know what to do?"

"Of course."

"Okay. Here we go." And with that I heard a clunk and then a dial tone.

I looked at Yma. "He says he can put me on hold but I can hear a dial tone."

"Then hang up."

"But he was supposed to take me off hold," I explained.

"I think he just plain hung up on you. I'd forget it," Yma had the phone back in one piece and was sitting Naidni style in front of it.

"Okay," I said and hung up the receiver. We both watched the phone, waiting for after effects.

Thunk, thunk.

"NUTS," murmured Yma, and as I picked up the receiver she began to fiddle with the bell again.

"Hello, Boom-boom?"

"Yes," he replied. "I guess we have the executive model without the added features."

"Apparently."

"Well thanks for helping in my experiment."

"Do I have to hand in a lab write-up?" I asked, but he had already hung up. So I hung up and then looked at Yma. She was still tinkering.

"It has a bell in it," she said, "but it doesn't seem to ring."

I got up to go to bed. "Well, let's worry about it tomorrow."

"But what if it goes 'thunk' in the middle of the night? No one will hear it."

"It's just as well."

"But what if it's important? We might as well sleep in the garage for all we'd ever hear it."

"Forget it."

"Forget it?!" She was getting angry. "We're living with a retarded phone and you expect me to forget it?"

"Yes."

"But I can't."

"You can. Now just forget it," I said as I went in my room.

"Oh, alright," she said. But I heard her get up after a while and tinker with it some more.

"Nuts. Nuts." She talked to herself in whispers.

Her language grew stronger, until I heard her unlock the back door and step outside. She was dead silent.

Then suddenly I could hear a faint sound. I learned later that it was the sound of the phone being set on a chopping block. But it was the sound that followed that lulled me to sleep.

"—Smash."

- Llij Naalrednav

Dear Editors:

Okay, so, I'm really getting annoyed with all this hype about Y2K. Seriously, my friends are beginning to walk out of the room every time my mom calls on the phone and they can hear her yelling through the reciever. My grandma's started a stock of beans in her pantry. Refried. She's beginning to give them to me and my roommate is starting to wonder...what is this dude doing? Not to mention, we can't even have microwaves in our dorm rooms, so what would I do with refried beans?

Y2K seems like a hoax, if you ask me. But, if the new millenium brings in the beginning of the end, I suggest Ellegoc professors start taking classes for lunch at the Windmill instead of lecturing on the history of Rome and the importance of The Odyssey to my liberal arts education.

Sorry if this letter seems cynical, but seriously? The letter published last week proposing Epoh start a fund for "if Y2K stops clocks" was absolutely absurd. Take a chill pill, dude. Life won't change.

Thanks,
Harry Tenshilling

NOTE TO CAMPUS:
There are real and fictional letters on this page and real and fiction classifieds on page 7. Identify the real, identify the fake. Email anchor@hope.edu with your guess, and if you're right, we'll let you know. And give you a prize.

ANCHOR

2011 SPRING SEMESTER STAFF

Elphaba THE GREEN MONSTER
Dr. Kenneth Noisewater CLYSTER CONNOISSEUR
Grace Kelly PRINCESS OF MONACO
Mr. Shankly SICKENING WRECK
Rachel Berry YOUR AVERAGE TEENAGE DREAM

Annie Oakley GET YOUR GUN
Teddy Roosevelt ROUGH RIDER
Mrs. Tom Cruise CONVERTED
Belinda Butcher YOUR BLOODY VALENTINE
Peace River VOICE OF RELIEF

Napoleon Bonaparte GENERAL OF WINNING
Audrey Hepburn FUNNY FACE
Pippi Longstocking RESIDENT GINGER
Tracy Flick EAGER TO PLEASE
Miss Print NITPICKER

Liz Cady Stanton ACTIVIST
Mother Teresa PACIFIST
Tricky Dick EAVESDROPPER
Cindy Lou Who SAVED CHRISTMAS DAY
Jessica Rabbit FOXY LADY

Romana TIME LORD
Amelia Earhart EXPLORER & PILOT
Harry Potter EPIC GRYFFINDOR

WANTED

Wanted: A man with big arms. I need him to move my sister out. She’s been living with me for the past month because her boyfriend was drafted for ‘Nam, and she doesn’t want to live with the parents. She goes for the tall, dark and handsome. Men of Dutch descent need not apply.

Wanted: Co-Editors-in-Chief desperately wanted! Contact the Anchor ASAP for details.

Wanted: Third floor Durfee Hall shower curtains. Anyone with information please contact Ext. 5697

Wanted: Do you know any good (or bad) jokes?! PLEASE call Ethan Henderson at Ext. 6431 anytime, day or night.

Wanted: Students! Earn extra money today for the holidays and Spring Break 1988! No experience or investment necessary, opportunity to be your own boss, work your own hours, earn unlimited income, prizes and trips. Call today, Florida Sands Promotions 904- 257- 2467

Wanted: Part- Time Swim Intructor, 1-3 p.m. daily, Mon. thru Fri. Prefer male instructors, speedos encouraged. Apply at Dow Pool.

Wanted: Business partner wanted for up-and-coming home computer operating system company. Interested? Contact Bill Gates.

Wanted: Pet rock wanted. That’s all. I’ll pay any price. Must be house-trained.

Wanted: Bouncers, servers and bartenders needed at Studio 54. Pay is negotiable.

Wanted: Wanted: sense of style. Please respond immediately. Contact Reality.

Wanted: Test subjects for new drug. Must be in good health and able to endure extreme temperatures. Interested candidates contact Jenny at BALCO, 666-867-5309.

Wanted: My name is Julius and I’m interested in getting a Jheri Curl. Need instruction/demonstration.

Wanted: Director for new movie about Titanic. Large potential for Blockbuster.

Wanted: People to join Peoples Temple. Trip to Guyana included! Contact Jim Jones for information.

Wanted: Participants to form longest Conga line. Guinness to confirm world record. Bring friends and towels.

Wanted: Leisure suits, preferable white. My dry cleaner caught on fire and I lost all mine.

Wanted: Somebody to dance with. Somebody to feel the heat with.

FOR RESALE

For Sale: Freshman roommate for sale. Individual goes to bed at 3 a.m. every night, does not clean dirty laundry, showers bi-weekly, and snores. Interested applicants should email tak.eitaway@hope.edu. Anchor classifieds are only 25 cents! What a deal!!!

For Sale: Shower curtains for sale. Contact Durfee Hall, ext. 5496

For Sale: Organic Chemistry Book. Good condition. Asking price: your firstborn child.

For Sale: Parachute pants, gently loved. You CAN touch them!

For Sale: “Members Only” jacket, only worn once. Stain on bottom left side.

For Sale: Hundreds of disco records. Selection is out of this world. Contact Isaac Hayes for pricing and titles.

For Sale: Soul Train cassette tape collection. Every season available. \$5 each, \$50 for whole set OBO.

For Sale: Original script for every John Hughes movie. Prices negotiable; minimum price of \$1,000.

For Sale: Reversible suit. Olive green on one side, green plaid on the other. Price: \$30 OBO.

For Sale: Shag rug and fondue set. Shag rug was center piece of living room for eight years. Fondue set was gently used. Will barter for IKEA furniture.

For Sale: Album by somebody named Michael Jackson...? No talent. Want to get rid of it immediately. \$3.

For Sale: Full selection of IZOD shirts. Every size and color availble. \$10 a piece.

For Sale: Ferbies, thousands and thousands of them. They won’t shut up. Please come to my house and take as many as you want.

For Sale: Inline skates. Rode them back and forth to work for a few years. Just replaced the wheels. In great shape. \$25 OBO.

For Sale: Ty Beanie Babies. Multiples of every varieties. Asking \$5 a piece. Discounts available for multiple purchases.

For Sale: Tickle Me Elmo. \$500, not up for negotiation.

For Sale: AMC Gremlin. Fair condition. Powder Blue. 145,000 miles. Power Steering. New tires and transmission. \$5,000 OBO.

For Sale: Acid wash jeans. Size 32x30. Gently worn. Some holes. \$10 OBO.

For Sale: Original “Air Jordans.” Never worn. \$20 OBO.

MISCELLANEOUS

Contact: I live in Gilmore, third floor. 616.395.0000. Just come find me. Or her.

Iran: “Give peace a chance...” Then ‘nuke ‘em!

Karen Veramay: Garbage is stinky, spinning bottles is fun, your dress didn’t fall, and still you won. You’re a very sexy woman, my heart is on fire, maybe it will fall if you reach a little higher.

Contact: Concerned? Pregnancy? Birth Control? STDs? AIDS? Call Ext. 7585 Ask for Sharon. Confidential Counseling and free pregnancy testing available. Ellegoc College Health Clinic.

Dear Schizo Walking Dead Roommate from Hell: After this weekend it’s two each!

Contact: Go skiing at Cannonsburg every Wednesday with the Ski Club! Call Ext. 6352 for more information.

Contact: Rubik’s Cube workshop. Learn how to solve the puzzle within hours. Classes run daily. Cost: \$3.14 an hour.

Contact: Do you want to be a “Macho Man?” If so, contact your local Native American, Policeman, Cowboy, Construction Worker, G.I. or Biker.

Contact: All out of love? Get over yourself, life’s tough.

Contact: Itching to reveal yourself in front of thousands of people? Streaking technique classes held every Thursday at Deja Vu.

Contact: Yearning to crimp your hair? Tutorials monthly at local barbershop. Contact nearest Valley Girl.

Contact: Tired of paying for your music? Check out napster.com. You can access millions of songs and download them for FREE. No catches, tricks, etc. Completely LEGAL!

Contact: POG collectors invited to massive, multi-state POG extravaganza. \$5 to attend.

Contact: Confused by Reaganomics? Instructional classes available first Wednesday of each month at City Hall.

Contact: Dance classes now forming at local YMCA’s across the nation. Macarena, Running Man and others.

Contact: WASUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUP?

Contact: I know you are but what am I? A herbivore.

Contact: Tired of never having water when you want it? Introducing BOTTLED WATER. It’s convenient, cheap and tastes better than normal city or well water. Free taste tests available at local markets.

Editors’ Note : The Ranchor is a production of a whole bunch of people with too much time on their hands. Our goal is to be funny, witty, and satirical. Whether or not we have succeeded, The Ranchor is a big fat joke. If you think this stuff is real, please call The Ranchor and we will come and give you a wedgie. Any similarity to real life people is all in good fun.

Our Mission: *The Anchor* strives to communicate campus events throughout Hope College and the Holland community. We hope to amplify awareness and promote dialogue through fair, objective journalism and a vibrant Voices section.

Disclaimer: *The Anchor* is a product of student effort and is funded through the Hope College Student Activities Fund. The opinions expressed on the Voices page are solely those of the author and do not represent the views of *The Anchor*. One-year subscriptions to *The Anchor* are available for \$40. *The Anchor* reserves the right to accept or reject any advertising.

Letter Guidelines: *The Anchor* welcomes all letters. The staff re-

serves the right to edit due to space constraints, personal attacks or other editorial considerations. A representative sample will be taken. No anonymous letters will be printed unless discussed with Editor-in-Chief. Please limit letters to 500 words.

Mail letters to *The Anchor* c/o Hope College, drop them off at the Anchor office (located in the Martha Miller Center 151) or e-mail us at anchor@hope.edu by Monday at 5 p.m. to appear in Wednesday’s issue.

Advertising Policies: All advertising is subject to the rates, conditions, standards, terms and policies stated in *The Anchor’s* advertisement brochure.

The Anchor will make continuous efforts to avoid wrong insertions, omissions

and typographical errors. However, if such mistakes occur, this newspaper may cancel its charges for the portion of the ad if, in the publisher’s reasonable judgment, the ad has been rendered valueless by the mistake.

Advertisement Deadlines: All ad and classified requests must be submitted by 5 p.m. Monday, prior to Wednesday distribution.

Contact Information: To submit an ad or a classified, or to request a brochure or other information, contact our Ads Representative at anchorads@hope.edu. To contact our office, call our office at (616) 395-7877.

 THE ANCHOR

Oh no, we’ve landed in the far future! You can’t be here; it doesn’t make sense for you to be here!

NAHAR sweeps the nation at the Yawallac 800

Pipi Longstocking
RESIDENT GINGER

The 10th annual hovercraft racing tournament in Yawallac, Adirolf, kicked off last weekend, making the Yawallac 800 the biggest event of the decade. The Yawallac 800 not only marks history for Adirolf, but for the National Association for Hovercraft Auto Racing.

The NAHAR has become the most popular sport in American history. Last year alone the association respectively gathered one million fans for the Ykcut 500 in Ellivsiuol, Ykcutnek. But last weekend at Yawallac 800, 1.3 million Americans gathered at the track, making the NAHAR the secure front-runner in American sports.

Now legalized in Yawallac, the hovercrafts kicked their 650 nitro and electrodes into gear on Saturday, giving the largest crowd in history something to cheer about. Both nitro and electrode energy circuits were banned from the NAHAR, but in 2054 the league left the legalizing of the circuits to the states. Only five racing states passed the circuits for competition, leaving Yawallac and Dlielgnirps, Iruossim the only two states disabling the circuits. But all has changed since 2057; all seven racing states have legalized both circuits, making the age of

racing faster than it has ever been.

Since the first race in 2050, Yawallac has been known as the fastest track in the NAHAR. The track is notorious for its 60-degree turns, which stand at an altitude of 17,500 feet, making Yawallac the highest track in the nation. The turns are complete with red hovering barriers that automatically detect a hovercraft within five feet of the sideline.

This safety mechanism is the only one of its kind at the Yawallac track, due to the expense of upkeep and instillation of the barriers. The safety features allow crowds to sit comfortably in their hover seats four feet behind the barriers. Not only does the crown sit comfortably around the track, but also the drivers.

“Racing at Yawallac is unlike any other track; it’s fast, exhilarating and most of all, it’s safe,” says five-time Yawallac

champion Elar Trahnered. “It’s comforting to know that when I hit those turns and throw on my nitros, I don’t have to worry about throwing my hovercraft over the barriers.”

The competition was on as Trahnered instantly took the lead into the first turn. Close behind him was the two-time winner of the Ykcut 500 and first female in the NAHAR, Ycna n Llib. Llib tucked behind the left wing of Trahnered, which seemed to be her game plan from the beginning.

“I knew that if I gave Trahnered too much room he would pull away fast, but laying close to his left wing would build uncomfortably and room in his blind spot,” says Llib.

At 400 miles the positioning of the hovercrafts were static and there was no



GRAPHIC BY YLIME REMMAD

passing or repositioning, which is typical in the first half. But that soon ended at the 500-mile mark, as veteran driver Gerg Htims made a move into third place behind Llib.

“I knew if I made a move too early I could risk being passed by Mij Noslrac—his electrode circuit is known to blast into at least second place, and that’s something I couldn’t risk,” says Htims.

The veteran was right; 675 miles in Noslrac hit the electrode circuit, knocking him from fifth place to third. Htims may have made a strong move, but not strong enough to hold third place against Noslrac.

With just 50 miles to go, Trahnered’s left wing was clipped by the nose of Llib’s hovercraft, forcing Trahnered’s mobile two feet from the barrier, activating safety control. The barriers protected Trahnered from injury and knocked him back into the race, only to be positioned in fifth place.

The finish line was quickly approaching as Llib, Noslrac and Htims fought for first place. Both Llib and Noslrac used each of their circuits to achieve first and second place, but veteran Htims had saved his electrode circuit for the last mile. As Llib took the first arch of the second turn, Htims flicked the circuit into gear, flying passed Noslrac and Llib for the win.

Nivlac spices up Epoh rivalry with new football team

Dr. Kenneth Noisewater
CLYSTER CONNOISSEUR

After hundreds of years, football fans at Epoh finally have reason to cheer: Nivlac has scrounged up enough sad saps to compose what they are claiming is a football team.

Critics say the 15-man roster doesn’t meet the minimum roster requirement but Nivlac doesn’t seem to care.

“We have some great athletes on our team,” coach Russ “Pooch Kick” McGee said. “Although we only have four players on the bench at a time we shouldn’t have any problems with fatigue. Yes, it’s true

that our right tackle is also our kicker, punter, kick returner, punt returner and strong safety, but he has assured me multiple times that he is up to the challenge.”

Jubilation over the news quickly spread around Epoh’s campus. Epoh’s coach, Verne “Too Many Men on the Field” Heffalump, was elated when he heard.

“Finally,” Heffalump said. “We’ve been waiting hundreds and hundreds of years for Nivlac to get a football team and the day is finally upon us. Our rivalry in other sports has been getting a little old lately, so the addition of a football rivalry should certainly spice things up.”

Epoh and Nivlac are scheduled to play

their first annual “Lesser of Two Evils” game in October of next school year.

“There have been people saying we won’t be able to compete,” McGee said. “They claim our talent is barely higher than that of local high schools. To them I say this: Don’t count your chickens before they hatch because the early bird gets the worm.”

Epoh’s senior quarterback Leonard Stink can’t wait for his first game against Nivlac.

“I’m so excited, ya know, and I really think that, ya know, we can beat them,” Stink said. “We dominate Nivlac in almost every sport anyway, ya know, so why

not football too? Ya know, it just seems to make sense.

Like coach always says, ‘A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.’ I don’t really know what that means, ya know, but it always pumps me up.”

Anticipating a larger than usual crowd, Epoh and Nivlac administrators have moved the “Lesser of Two Evils” game from an abandoned Negro League field to Ford Field in Toirted.

Tickets will be available when the cows come home.

Barbaric contact sports take a back seat to virtual athletics

Mr. Shankly
A SICKENING WRECK

The world of sports in this the-distant future-is far different from how it was for our ancestors in the 20th and 21st centuries.

In those distant and barbaric times, their athletic heroes were those who could jump the highest, run the fastest, lift the most, or throw and shoot things in specific locations the most consistently. In fact, there was a whole lot of that last one involved in those ancient sports.

These barbaric and fruitless tasks are thankfully only things of the past. In the non-barbaric present, the stars of modern athletics are found comfortably seated in front of their state-of-the-art virtual reality computers.

Instead of

running sprints or lifting weights, these athletes train by increasing their mouse-clicking speeds and by running virtual 40-yard dashes. To master their sports, these dedicated gridiron warriors need to go days at a time without walking and require intravenous supplies of green pop to fuel their Rocky-like work ethic.

If they work hard enough, they may make it all the way to Virtual Major League Baseball, or the Virtual National Football League, which is currently in the midst of a strike because the players refuse to compete until they are given proper healthcare to pay for their diabetes medication, liposuction and bypass surgeries.

Tales of non-virtual sporting events may sound fun at first, but one must remember that in these events, one is required to run, at top speeds, for yards at a time, while those around them try to cause them physical harm.

In addition, those who competed in these contests resembled common laborers. With developed muscles and hardly

any layers of fat, it must have been terribly unhealthy to be that gaunt. Someone who looks like that in these modern times would be rightfully shunned. They would have none of the glory, fame or popularity of our properly obese athletes. And virtual reality groupies wouldn’t touch those muscle-bound freaks with a 10 foot pole.

The only toned muscles in virtual athletes are in their thumbs, and their ability to wow crowds with their feats is significant. Thousands of fans tune in to watch the finest teams compete. Some have argued that the multi-million dollar contracts signed by virtual athletes are extravagant, but the athletes argue that they require large sums of money to support the bags and bags of chips they burn through during training exercises.

Some of these athletes are so dedicated that they pride themselves in not having stood up from their computers in years; that commitment is something that our children should be inspired by.

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